Henry Buehler

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POETRY.

Wail of the Warriors.

On the low grounds of the Rivanna, about two miles above its principal fork, there is, or rather was, an Indian mound:—"A party of Indians passing, about thirty years ago, through the part of the country where this mound is, went through the woods directly to it, without any instructions or enquiry; and having staid about it some time, with expressions which were construed to be those of sorrow, they returned to the high road which they had left about half a dozen miles, to pay this visit, and pursued their journey."—*Jefferson.*

Still grows the grass upon the grave,
The stream runs fair to view,
And still the piney forest wave
On yonder hills of blue
The valleys and the hills are yet
Robed in their summer bloom,
And blazing suns still rise and set
Upon our father's tomb.
But oh, how silent here where erst
The wail of sorrow rose,
Or whoops of warlike triumph burst,
To greet them in repose.

Fathers! who still in dreamless sleep,
Lie free and happy here,
Or o'er Elysium's grassy steep
Still chase the bounding deer,
Rest, rest; or if our sorrow break
The quiet of your cell,
Forget that thus your children take
Their last, their last farewell
Sleep on, sleep on—the sage and brave,
A glad and glorious band:
To wake would be to find your grave
Within the stranger's land!

The days of glory you have seen;
The deeds that ye have done;
The battle-frays in forests green,
That ye have [illegible]
These be your [illegible] days of fame—
Alas that they end [illegible]!—
Nor heed it never tongues shall name
Your proud achievements more.
Ye are happier in your home and grave,
Than we who wail you thus,
While our vales and [illegible] have
No home, no grave [illegible].

R. M. B.

FROM THE BOSTON ATLAS.

The annexed beautiful lines appeared many years ago in a London periodical, under the following remarks. We can scarcely imagine any thing more tender and touching than the third stanza. "If ever man died of love it was Edward Morton. The lady to whom he became early attached, was married to another. Morton was present at the marriage, and was never seen to smile afterwards. Morton died at Corfu. A portrait of the lady was found in his portfolio, wrapped up in these lines."

I saw thee wedded—thou didst go
Within the sacred aisle,
Thy young cheek in a blushing glow,
Between a tear and smile.
Thy heart was glad in maiden glee,
But he it loved so fervently
Was faithless all the while;
I hate him for the vow he spoke—
I hate him for the vow he broke.

I hid the love that could not die,
Its doubts, and hopes and fears,
And buried all my misery
In secrecy and tears;
And days pass'd on, and thou didst prove
The pangs of unrequited love,
E'en in thine early years.
And thou did'st die, so fair and good!
In silence, and in solitude!

While thou wert living, I did hide
Affection's secret pains;
It not have shocked thy modest pride
For all the world contains;
But thou hast perish'd—and the fire
That, often check'd, could ne'er expire,
Burn unbidden reigns;
It is no crime to speak my vow,
For ah, thou canst not hear it now!

Thou sleep'st beneath thy lowly stone,
That dark and dreamless sleep:
And he, thy loved and chosen one—
Why goes he not to weep?
He does not kneel where I have knelt,
He cannot feel what I have felt—
The anguish still and deep.
The painful thought of what has been
The canker worm that is not seen!

But I—as o'er the dark blue wave
Unconsciously I ride,
My thoughts are hovering o'er thy grave,
My soul is by thy side.
There is one voice that wails thee yet,
One heart that cannot e'er forget
The visions that have died;
And aye thy form is buried there,
A doubt—an anguish—a despair.

The Young West Indian.

BY THE AUTHOR OF HOBOMOK.

I am one of those wayward characters, whom the philosophic call romantic, and the money-loving, a strange unaccountable being. Left with a small patrimony, which a thrifty man would have increased to affluence, I chose to indulge my ruling inclination, which was to see men and manners in every variety of light and shadow; and after thirty years' experience I do not blush at my choice. Nothing tends so much to ameliorate our personal character, as this kind of passing collision with the motely crowd. Our local prejudices are overcome by finding the same great machinery of heart and mind every where in motion; and the pride of human nature bows down, at so frequently seeing the tremendous velocity of excited passion, destroying the equilibrium of the mightiest intellect. The thousand trifling instances of self-denial, which a traveller is called upon to practise, act on his temper like a rolling friction, destroying its inequalities, and polishing its surface; and the morbid sensibility which loathes human folly, even in its most harmless forms, gradually loses its annoying power, for it needs but brief experience, to prove that a nerve thrust out at every pore, is an uncomfortable armor for this world's conflicts.

Many of my acquaintance pity my philosophic enjoyment, and hint that concentrated affections are more productive of intense happiness, than such widely diffused interest possibly can be. Alas, I doubt it not; but their kindness touches a broken and voiceless string. They know not that its melody has departed; for manhood often endures with cheerfulness what it neither conquers nor avows; and if the sun of youthful love, making heaven so bright and earth so verdant, is obscured by a morning cloud, it is surely both wise and virtuous to leave the heart open to the gladening influence of others' happiness. At least, during all my rambles, I have found a good-natured willingness to please and to be pleased, the genuine antidote to all corroding thoughts. The incidents I have met with, have been various, and in many cases extraordinary. One, so remarkably indicates the finger of an overruling Providence, that I cannot forbear giving it in all its details.

It was in the summer of 1808, that I sailed from Cuba, in a merchant vessel bound to Boston. I awoke on board early on a bright and sunny morning. The sea sparkled as if dolphins were sporting on its surface; the sails of the Amphitrite filled; and her prow rose above the waves as if she were a gigantic bird eager for her homeward flight; and the fair Spanish island, wreathed with lemon and citron, reposed in the distance, like a beautiful Naiad on her ocean pillow. We had dropped down from the wharf during the night time, and were waiting the arrival of passengers from the shore. The sun had not risen far above the horizon, when, in answer to a loud and somewhat impatient signal from the captain, a boat pushed off from the island. The oars, struck by a sinewy arm, left a billowy wake behind them, fretting and foaming for awhile, but subsiding into peacefulness as rapidly as the excitements of our early days. The loud stroke sounded nearer and nearer, presently we heard the drops trickle from the oars as they slowly rose from the water, and soon this was interrupted by a harsh, grating sound, as the boat rubbed against our larboard side. A gentleman with sharp nose and lips closely compressed, ordered a rope ladder to be lowered for his wife and child. By united assistance of her husband's arm from below, and mine reaching over the quarter deck, a pale, but very interesting looking woman, ascended the vessel and was immediately followed by a little girl, apparently four or five years old, whose olive cheek and burning eye betrayed a Spanish origin.—The gentleman himself, a few moments after, leaped on deck, and by his rapid and minute inquiries, I soon discovered that he was Mr. Reynolds, a New England merchant, and chief owner of the Amphitrite.

For one roaming about the world to catch the few bright rays wandering up and down its hazy atmosphere, nothing could be more fortunate than the arrival of the lady and her pretty companion. My heart always warmed towards childhood, with feelings as bright and pure as that holy world from whence the stream of tenderness is poured into the human soul; but I had never met with a child so attractive as Angelina. Soul shone through her whole face, and played hide and seek like sunshine on a rapid stream. It seemed as if a mischievous elfin now wielded his sceptre from her eye's diamond throne—now hid himself in the labyrinth of a dimple—and anon, danced in the corner of her laughing lip. The deep brown hue of her cheeks gave a richness and glow to the light of expression, like the setting sun mantling autumnal foliage. Her long black hair, slightly curling, clung round, like a fairy veil of clouds, and gave to her slender figure that waving outline so essential to beauty. Her voice was, as I had imagined the murmur of oriental fountains, forever joyful and melodious in its gurgling sound; and her vivacity was as untiring as the tiny star-crested bird, feeding on the acacia's honey drop and drinking dew from the rose leaf. If a fish sprang from the water, she would clasp her hands, and bound along the deck, as if her little heart was too full of joy; and when night slowly gathered up the folds of her spangled drapery, and walked through the heavens in her majesty, she would fix her eyes on the distant star with such a look of earnestness and inspiration, that I almost imagined the mysterious fancies of the poet were then streaming in upon her infant mind. I frequently noticed a deep and tender melancholy in Mrs. Reynolds' eye, as she watched the motions of this fascinating little being. The look was like plaintive music—an expression of that quiet, resigned suffering, which the destiny of woman too often stamps upon her countenance and it never failed to bring the sensitive Angelina to her side even in her moments of most boisterous glee. A few days after we put out to sea, a bird flew from the direction where I had told her we left her native island, and alighted on the mast. Angelina clapped her hands, tossed back her head and laughed with such a clear ringing sound of joy, that even the cabin boy smiled with delight. She continued watching the little warbler, until he spread his wings to rise in the pure bright atmosphere, and then with childish eagerness she shouted, 'Little bird! little bird! have you seen my brother Orlando?' She sighed when the bird disappeared among the clouds, and turning, encountered one of those exceedingly pathetic glances with which her friend so often regarded her. With sudden impulse she threw her arm around Mrs. Reynolds' waist, and gazed in her face with that touching, indescribable expression of cherub love, by which childhood endeavors to sympathise with sorrow it cannot comprehend. 'Kiss me, mamma,' said the little innocent; and perceiving a tear in her friend's eye, she added, still more soothingly, 'will you kiss your dear Angelina once, mamma?' Tho' unable to conjecture the cause of the lady's emotion, I saw that her heart was struggling with something it would fain conceal—and as she rose, apparently with the intention of retiring to her cabin, I respectfully opened the door, and gently detaining Angelina by the hand, I persuaded her to remain on deck with me. Mr. Reynolds, in the mean time, walking to and fro, with the most profound indifference to all that was passing; but as his wife descended the stairs, he followed her with a more stern and lowering look than I had ever seen in his dead language face. A variety of circumstances, which had occurred since this interesting family had came on board had strongly excited my curiosity, and none more than Mr. Reynolds' cold and severe manner towards the lovely beings who were dependent on him for kindness and protection.—'Could it be possible,' I asked myself, 'that the father of the beautiful Angelina, was the only one whose heart did not warm toward her!—No: she must be Mrs. Reynolds' daughter, by a former and more beloved husband.' However, politeness forbade my hinting directly or indirectly any of the thousand conjectures which puzzled my brain and distressed my heart. I saw no more of Mrs. Reynolds that day. Towards evening, when Angelina was sent for from below, she very reluctantly bade me good night, and said, 'I will tell mamma how good you have been to me, and how many pretty stories you have told me.' 'Take her to the cabin,' said Mr. Reynolds, speaking sharply to the domestic. 'I think every body does their best to spoil that child.' With as much politeness as I could assume, I observed that such exceeding beauty, united to the artlessness of infancy, was surely enough to excite a strong interest in any heart. 'If one might judge of your years by your countenance,' replied he, 'it is over late for you to learn that beauty is a curse, both to her who owns it, and to him on whom she confers it.' He said this with much bitterness of manner, and turned from me with a look that forbade all further attempts at conversation.

A few days before our arrival in Boston, Angelina came running toward me, as I stood leaning against the binnacle, and thinking of the mysterious conduct of him, whom I then supposed to be her father. 'See,' said she, I asked mamma if I might give you this, and she says I may, because you are so kind to me. She held up a valuable ring as she spoke. 'It has my little picture in it,' added she—and she pressed a spring, by which two golden hands unclasped, and discovered an excellent miniature. I kissed my little favorite, and going up to Mrs. Reynolds, I placed the ring in her hand, and smilingly said, 'your little daughter has evinced the warmth of her heart, by a present of most extravagant generosity; but the remembrance of the little creature who gave it, it will be a thousand times dearer to me than the valuable trinket of which her childish thoughtlessness was going to deprive you.' 'It was my wish that Angelina should offer you this,' replied Mrs. Reynolds. 'I had two done by different artists of almost equal merit, during my stay in Cuba—she is not my child, and you have shown a most uncommon affection for her; beside she may'—here she looked around timidly, as if dreading the approach of her husband, whom I had left sleeping in the cabin—'beside,' continued she, in a lower tone, 'she may need assistance from some kind friend, if my life terminates as speedily as I sometimes think it will.' With all the deference, which her singular situation demanded, I offered any services in my power. 'Why I recommend her to the protection of a stranger instead of—of my husband,' replied the lady, 'is an avowal, which I cannot make with either delicacy or dignity, perhaps, but there is something in your countenance and manner, which encourages me to confide in you.' I bowed my thanks, and the lady continued; 'Angelina is motherless, and her father was one of my earliest friends. I married Mr. Reynolds in England, and, on account of the languid state of my health and spirits, he two years after, carried me to Cuba and made arrangements for my stay there, during a long absence in the East Indies, which business rendered necessary. I was under the protection of a widowed aunt of my husband, and lived in a very secluded manner. Angelina's nurse came to visit one of my aunts servants, and brought the child with her. She was then only two years old, but her countenance had nearly as much character as it now has, and instantly brought to my mind a Spanish youth who was educated in England, and in whom my father took much interest. I eagerly inquired her name, and when she lisped out Angelina Gindrat, I for the first time knew that the companion and playmate of my early days, was a healthy planter in the Island of Cuba. I had heard of his marriage long before my own took place.' She paused, and blushed deeply at the inferences which might be drawn from her embarrassment, then added, 'but I now for the first time learned that he was united to a warm hearted West Indian girl, who brought him a fortune almost princely in its revenues. I soon after became acquainted with Angelina's charming mother.—For one year we were as sisters; but at the end of that time, one of those violent fevers so common in the Indies, attacked my friend, and deprived me of her in the short period of four days. I saw Mr. Gindrat but seldom after her death; but he confided his daughter to our care, and when my husband sent me word that it was his intention to settle in America, and that I must hold myself in readiness to sail in the Amphitrite, he earnestly entreated that I would take his little girl to Boston, and educate her as if she were my own.

In the course of several days, from her conversation, I learned that Mr. Gindrat was in a declining state of health, and that all of his immense wealth would descend to Angelina and her brother Orlanda. This brother was a year or two older than his sister, and exceedingly attached to her. He was absent in a distant part of the Island when the Amphitrite was ready to sail, and our detention had been occasioned by her father's anxious desire that his children should embrace each other before a separation which he deemed necessary for his daughter's improvement and future welfare. Nothing important to my story occurred during the voyage. Mr. Reynolds maintained the same cold and rigid manner; Mrs. Reynolds, almost modest and dignified in her reserve, seemed involuntary to look to me for that kindness which her desolate feelings so much required; and Angelina every hour twined herself more closely around my affections.

At length Boston appeared in view, arousing in my mind all the thousand endearing associations of home and country the joy of a returning traveller, was however tinged with sadness I could not control, for I was soon to part with the fascinating Angelina, and Mrs. Reynolds' words had given me a sort of fearful forebodings to her destiny. I made preparations to depart from the vessel with lingering reluctance. My farewell to the harsh-tempered merchant was briefly said, and civilly answered. Mrs. Reynolds' manner betrayed feelings strongly repressed, and she looked timidly at her husband as she said, 'you must let us see you in Franklin street.' Angelina was folding up her waxen doll in many coverings that it might be safely carried on shore. The moment she heard 'good bye,' she threw down her playthings and clasped her arms around my neck as she said, 'are you going away and wont you come back to see Angelina, ever again.' 'I hope so my love,' replied I fervently kissing high ingenious forehead,' 'but I must go now.' She did not burst into tears, as I expected, but seating herself, and leaning her head on her little hand she heaved a deep, but long drawn sigh. The harp of sorrow utters no note so deeply distressing, so thrillingly pathetic as the sigh of childhood. Tears and cries are the natural expressions of their vehement feelings, and they speak grief as transient as snow flakes in a sunny sky; but sighs are the language of a heart grown old—they are taught by blighted hope and chilled affection—What has happy childhood to do with sighs?

This mute sorrow made Angelina dearer than ever to my heart. I thought then and I think now, that a merciful Providence filled my soul with such exceeding love for the little stranger, that I might minister to his own wise purposes.

During a stay of three months in Boston, I occasionally visited at Mr. Reynolds' house, and frequently witnessed scenes similar to those with which I have already made the reader acquainted.—My visits were shorter and less frequent than they would have been in a happier family; for the sorrows of a young and evidently much abused wife, were dangerous to sympathise with, and impossible to alleviate.

At the end of time I have mentioned, business demanded my attention at the lead mines in Missouri. I called to bid farewell to my friends in Franklin Street, promising to see them the moment I returned. Mr. Reynolds was more kind to my favorite than I had ever before seen him; and Mrs. Reynolds seemed happy in the hope that her artless witchery would eventually overcome the sternness of his nature. Angelina accustomed to my absence for weeks regarded my departure as a common occurrrence, and abated nothing of her charming vivacity. Never shall I forget how she looked as she stood watching at the window to see my carriage turn from the door. The sunlight was reflected from a crimson curtain on her sweet face, so full of affection that its image was a talisman of comfort for many a long year after.

It required no effort to keep the promise I had made. I had scarcely been in Boston one hour after my return when I found myself opposite Mr. Reynolds' house, watching the windows with throbbing eagerness. The smiling figure I expected to see was not there. I rang the bell impatiently, asked the servant in a hurried tone, 'is Mrs. Reynolds at home, and pressed forward with an impetuosity which my sense of decorum could not restrain. 'Sir,' replied the servant, 'she has been dead this fortnight.' 'Dead!' I exclaimed. 'Yes, sir, she is dead.' 'And where is Angelina? How is the little West India girl? 'She died two days after. They were both attacked with a malignant fever, and died in the country.'—The blow fell upon me with such stunning, stupefying force, thought and feeling seemed suspended. Reeling and dizzy with misery I could not realize, I inquired for Mr. Reynolds. 'He is in the compting room,' replied the domestic, 'but walk into the parlour, sir, you are very pale.' He opened the door, and hardly knowing what I did, I entered. There hung the crimson curtain, just as it hung when I saw the little face I loved so well, peeping from behind its folds. Then indeed, memory came upon my heart in a rush of agony. The numbness was taken from my soul, and I felt the full extent of my affliction. I will not describe the remainder of that day. Those who have ever loved strongly, and lost the object of their affections, will imagine more vividly than words can portray, that terrible void in the human soul, when the earth is a wilderness, and the heavens shrouded in blackness. It was not until several days after, that I could see Mr. Reynolds, talk of their death, and visit their graves. I lingered on the spot where they told me the suffering wife and joyful little innocent slept side by side. 'It is ever thus,' thought I, 'the brightest and fairest buds are soonest removed to the paradise of God. Happy, happy are those who never know the autumn leaf of feeling, the chill, drear atmosphere of a desolate heart.

* * * * * *

When I lost the object of my earliest attachment a few days before the marriage-vow was to connect us forever, for weal or woe. I had found change of scene one of the best restoratives for my wounded and restless spirit; and now that my clinging affections were a second time driven from their strong hold, I resorted to the same means of cure. I visited France and England, and made myself familiar with most of the scenes consecrated by history or tradition. I remained abroad nearly nine years, during which time I saw announced in the public papers the death of Mr. Gindrat, the father of my lamented little friend; and heard several particulars of Mrs. Reynolds' history. The Spanish youth as she called him, was as I suspected, her first lover; and he had gained her heart at that enthusiastic period when it clings to a dear object with a strength which bids defiance to the subtle power of interest, or the tempting signal of ambition. When his education was finished, he married a West India heiress. His English playmate heard of his unison, and from that time cared little whether her path of life were in sunshine or in shadow. She never even in her inmost thought reproached Mr. Gindrat. The world excused him from blame because he made an open declaration, and had of course broken no vows, but it is a cold, spiritless morality which dictates a creed like this. He who makes his eyes telegraphs of a love he does not utter, and by a thousand unnecessary attentions, wreathes himself more closely around a heart that cherishes his looks and records his minutest actions, is answerable for the blight and mildew of that heart. Some said this was the view Mr. Gindrat himself took of the subject: and that the tacit compact he had broken, cast a shade of melancholy over his future life. Angelina Lee, for such was Mrs. Reynolds' name, gave no indications of misery, which a common observer would have noticed; but she lost her interest in what was around her, and seemed to act the cheerfulness she no longer felt. Her father was anxious to see her married, for a reason more powerful than the world suspected; the irretrievable embarrassment of his fortune. Mr. Reynolds, a stern, vindictive, unprincipled, but gallant man, had long been struck with her beauty and had an eye upon her unexpected fortune. He offered his hand—her father urged his claims—and partly from a listlessness of spirit which shrunk from contention with her father's will—and partly from that love of homage which exists more or less in every heart, she consented to become his wife. Had his love for her been genuine, all would have been well; for kindness will cure most mental diseases; but he was vexed at her father's loss of property, and put no check upon his harsh and tyrannical nature. The idea that disappointed affection, occasioned his wife's ill health, and the unjust suspicion that she knew of her former lover's residence in Cuba, before she expressed a wish to go there, increased this evil to the utmost; and a more cruel and dreadful suspicion with regard to the nature of her affection for Angelina, infuriated his hatred towards the child although his grasping avarice would not allow him to relinquish the care of one so opulent. I have already told how happily they both escaped from his tyranny; as nothing connected with the young West Indian transpired until after my return to America, I must beg the reader to pass over this long period and allow his imagination to accompany me on one of the first excursions I made in my native land, in the autumn of the year 1817. Several of my friends having heard that there was plenty of game at Weston and Sudbury, proposed to collect a shooting party to ascertain the truth of the report. A mere love of rambling induced me to join them; for Cowper had so early inspired me with a reluctance to take away life, that all the excellence of Joe Mantons, and percussion caps could never tempt me to be a sportsman. I had heard that something in commemoration of one of King Philip's numerous battles, was to be found in this neighborhood, and the love of seeking but all that our infant country dignifies with the name of antiquities, soon led me to desert a scene where I neither could gratify taste nor display skill. My companions humored my onward propensities by pointing out the direction of the place, and promising to be altogether independent of me in their homeward arrangements, should my long stay render it necessary. The route they indicated led over fence and wall, brake and briar. I wandered on until I grew weary of hobbling over potatoe fields, like a boy stumbling through the first pages of Virgil, and climbing slope after slope, like a man condemned to the treadmill. Seeing a lad in the high road, dragging lazily along, after a couple of sleepy oxen, I hastened to overtake him and inquire where Wadsworth's monument was to be found.—'Whiro,' shouted the yeoman, in sharp and angular tones—at the same time laying his whip parallel with the eyes of his oxen. 'What might you say, sir?' 'I asked you to tell where the monument is.' 'I don't remember of hearing of any monerment in these parts,' replied the lad tipping his hat on one side in a very knowing way, and passing his brawny fingers through his stiff red hair, till his skull bore no small resemblance to an enchanted haystack, 'but I've read in the prints that they're going

to put up a monerment at Washington, that'll cost Uncle Sam a power o' dollars.' 'What I was speaking of,' answered I, 'is a memorial of Wadsworth Brucklebank, massacred in King Philip's wars.' 'According to my idees,' replied my informer, a memorial is another guess sort o' thing from a monerment. Dad sent a memorial to Uncle Sam, about losing one of his toes in the old war; but it i'll be long enough afore dad has a monerment, I guess.' 'Can you, or can you not tell me where the place is?' repeated I, half vexed and half amused with the ignoramus. 'That depends a-bit upon what place you mean, I guess as how you are from Boston. Some how or other, they hear all sorts of things down there.' Seeing I was not likely to gain any information, and shrewdly suspecting the fellow had that mischievous love of hoaxing his city brethren, so common in the interior, I passed briskly on, but was soon stopped by a shrill hallo, mister, if so be there is such a place round here, our schoolmaster can tell you all about it. He's a curious man for larning. If you was to ax him 'can't you tell me where sich a place is? and he was to say no, he'd mean yes.' 'How so?' asked I, 'that's no proof of his wisdom.' 'But it is though: you see there's negative in your question, and if there was a negative in his answer, it would be double you see—and the grammard stand him out in saying that 'are was an affirmative.' Smiling at this parade of scholastic lore, I inquired where the redoubtable pedagogue resided. Why he boards round, sir, because the town can't afford to pay his board; but he's a curious larnt man—he could tell you the latitude of your tongue, and the longitude of your head, if you axed him.' 'Your tongue has pretty great latitude, I think, sir, replied I.' 'Not up to the longitude o' my head, I count,' said the buffoon, tipping a wink with that odd mixture of impudence, vulgarity and archness, peculiar to those who style themselves 'crank country lads.'

What more his wit or wisdom might have chosen to amuse me with, I know not—for he stopped his conversation, and pointing to a dilapidated farm house, exclaimed, 'there's uncle Joe's house. I guess the master lives there. If he han't at home, may-be uncle Joe can tell you about the monerment.' Then whistling to his oxen to quicken their pace, he without further ceremony left me to my adventures. I found all attempts to make myself heard at the front door of the mansion entirely useless; and continued walking round and round the domains, until half a dozen brick red milk pans, a strainer spread over a wooden pail, and checked apron drying on a plough handle, gave indications of an inhabited country. In answer to my knock, I heard a sharp shrill voice call out, 'go to the door, Joe.' But a laconic 'walk!' uttered in tones as deep and gruff as the bass notes of a frog's organ, was the only notice taken of the sharp command. Doubtful as the word was in its import and ungracious in its utterance, I thought it best to understand it in its most hospitable sense. Accordingly raising the wooden latch by means of a leather string somewhat slippery from many a greasy touch I ventured to explore the interior of the building.

It certainly had not the recommendation, which plain exteriors frequently have. A pumpkin shell full of cobs, surmounted by a pair of broken bellows; one andiron beheaded, and the other sinking down beneath the weight of years—towels which an antiquary might have sworn were stripped from Egyptian mummies, and a floor that could never again be frightened into paleness by mop or broom—all proclaimed that neatness and comfort were strangers there.

When I made known my errand, the old man laid his pipe in the ash-hole, and thrusting his hands into his ragged pockets: to which his fingers owed a heavy rent, he said—'The schoolmaster ain't to home; but guess I can go with you if you'll wait till I've split some wood, and hung on the tea-kettle for my old woman.' The matron who had wiped her spectacles on a tattered silk handkerchief, and stared at me to her heart's content, here answered in the sharpest tones, 'no you won't, I can tell you Joe. You ain't a fit man to be out o' the sight o' your own chimly as long as grog's made o' potatoes. When that lazy with of a Peg comes home from the meadow, she can show the stranger gentleman the way; for she and Master Dudley know all the our-o' the way places here-abouts. Wherever she's lagging, I'll be bound he's with her. Well I hope good'll come on't. That's all I've got to say.' While she was speaking, I noticed from the window, a young man bearing a well filled bag on his shoulder, coming toward the house in earnest conversation with a bare-footed, ill-dressed girl. 'There's our Peg,' exclaimed the old virago, taking off her spectacles in a desperate hurry—'It's jist as I know'd 'twould be:' A moment after, the object of her irritation entered, and chained my attention as if by a magic spell.

Her ragged straw bonnet had fallen back from her forehead, and through one of its loop holes a sun beam darted on the most brilliant eyes I had ever beheld, and gave additional richness to dark cheeks highly flushed by air and exercise. Her movements had nothing of rustic angularity; but on the contrary there was a gliding gracefulness of manner which her coarse and narrow dress could not entirely fetter.

'In truth,' thought I, 'this forlorn place seems much unlike a paradise of poverty; but if were, thou my pretty damsel, might surely be its angel.' She blushed and smiled as she met my glance of delighted surprise; and at that moment she looked so like Angelina standing beneath the crimson curtain, that I would fain have clasped her to my heart.

The delightful dream was interrupted by a sharp reprimand from the old woman, for having been so tardy in filling the bag with cranberries. She concluded by saying—'I guess we shall make a profitable spot o' work o' taking Master Dudley to board.' I involuntarily glanced toward the young man to whom she alluded. His countenance pleased me exceedingly, tho' his features were far from handsome. A slight degree of sadness tinged an expression remarkably ingenious and intellectual, and made his face the sun-dial of the soul, where genius might mark all its changes in alternative sunshine and shadow.

With a voice and manner which indicated the respect he had inspired, I asked him to accompany me to the spot consecrated by King Philip's battle. He readily complied with my request, assuring me that it was just beyond the neighboring meadow. The old man had meekly resumed his pipe, and languidly nodded his head in answer to parting salutation. The old woman was busily emptying her cranberries and did not notice, that as we left the house, the eyes of the young people met and spoke volumes at a glance. Surely the eye is the vocabulary of disembodied spirits, for human sounds have never yet been able to define its rapid comprehensive language. Responding to his thoughts as if they had been uttered, I observed 'that young girl possesses singular beauty.' 'Yes,' answered Mr. Dudley, 'and talents still more extraordinary. She is but fourteen years old, and has never had advantages superior to those afforded by my school; yet you would be astonished at her instinctive sense of all that is sublime and beautiful.'—There was a dignified enthusiasm in the speaker's manner which confirmed the favorable impression I had received from his countenance. 'This is no place for such minds,' answered I; 'pardon me if I ask you why you bury your talents here. Why not come forward and join in the honorable competition of intelligent men?' 'Poverty, which has kept down many a spirit more ambitious than my own, first brought me here,' rejoined he, 'and pity for the poor girl you have just seen induces me to remain.' 'In what way can your residence here benefit her,' said I, 'I should think it might possibly prove injurious to you both.' 'I understand you,' replied he, coloring deeply. 'The interest I have taken in her is honorable and disinterested, and precisely such as would have been awakened in any mind, acquainted with her desolate situation and extraordinary gifts. With tears in her eyes, the last winter entreated me to teach her occasionally during the long evenings, that she herself might soon be qualified to instruct. I promised I would. I found in her an uncommon facility in acquiring knowledge; and cost me what it will, I will not leave her till she is able by her own exertions to throw off the yoke of unfeeling tyranny which now bows her to the earth.'—'Are not her grand-parents kind to her, then,' I inquired. 'They are no relation of her's,' rejoined Dudley, 'Their name is Hager, her own is Margaret Williams. She was brought here when about four years old, by a gentleman who called himself Vinton. He paid her board until she was eight years old; but since that time they have heard nothing from him, and all inquiries for such a man have proved fruitless. Her work has been worth something to them, so they have not turned her adrift upon the world; but the scanty pittance she receives is given grudgingly enough.' 'The state of things within doors,' said I, 'does not indicate so much energy as you represent Margaret to possess.' 'She is the slave, and not the superintendent there,' answered he.—'Besides, what is human nature without motives to impel it to exertion? No thanks reward her toil—no smile of approbation shows that her carefulness is noted—but I forget you are a stranger—and here we are by the side of what is called the monument.'

A rude pile of earth and bricks against which leaned a stone bearing the date of the battle, and the names of Brublebank, Wadsworth, &c. was all that marked the spot. In my eyes it was more venerable than many a lofty pile I had seen in foreign abbeys. They spoke the idle pageantry of regal folly, or commemorated the mad projects of unprincipled ambition; but this was one of the humble memorials of our forefathers—men of obscure rank, yet born to a lofty destiny—outposts from the vanguard of our youthful nation, yet volunteers who threw themselves across the pitfalls in her dangerous path, and bade the car of liberty crush them in its onward course.

At another time, I should have given myself up longer to these heart-stirring recollections; but I was really touched by the details I had just heard, and plainly saw that the feelings of my young companion were wounded by my seeming coldness. After walking a few steps from the monument, in silence, I said, 'you must excuse a blunt old bachelor, Mr. Dudley, if he does ask such an abrupt question, as, what do you mean to do with yourself hereafter?' 'The only definite purpose I have,' replied the young man, 'is to obtain a liberal education if possible. My course will be guided by the leadings of Providence.' 'Why do you not go to West Point?' said I. 'Because I have neither friends, nor influence,' rejoined he. 'It has been my favorite project, I acknowledge; but alone, and unassisted as I am in the world, it would be presumption in me to hope for it.' 'I like your looks and sentiments, young man,' replied I, 'and it shall not be my fault if your ambitious wishes are not fulfilled. As for the charming Margaret, who has awakened your pity so much, if you are not afraid to trust her to an old fellow like, I will support her at the best school in Boston for three succeeding years.' Mr. Dudley looked at me a moment, as if he wished to penetrate my very soul, and said, 'if you mean as you say sir, may Heaven bless you for the thought.' 'I do mean as I say,' rejoined I. 'I am alone in life, with an easy fortune, and I find that my bank of benevolence pays me the largest dividend of happiness.

(Conclusion next week.)

FROM THE N. Y. JOUR. OF COMMERCE.

The Spanish Pirates.

The trial of these men, which has occupied the U. States' Circuit Court, in Boston, for 15 days, has closed, and the following from the Atlas will inform our readers of the result. The Charge of Judge Story was very able, elaborate and important, and the verdict of the jury is very much in accordance with its suggestions:

Verdict of the Jury.—Conviction of seven of the Pirates.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 26.—The Court assembled this morning, at 11 o'clock, and after the lapse of about half an hour the Jury came in with the verdict.

Clerk—Gentlemen of the Jury, have you agreed upon your verdict.

Jury—We have.

Clerk—Who shall speak for you?

Jury—Our foreman.

The prisoners were then directed severally to rise, as they were called and receive the verdict of the jury. The Captain, *Pedro Gibert*, was the first named. He arose, raised his hand, and regarded the Jury with a firm countenance and steady eye.

Clerk—Jurors, look upon the prisoner; prisoner look upon the jurors. How say you, gentlemen, is the prisoner at the bar, Pedro Gibert, guilty or not guilty.

Jurors—Guilty.

The same veridict was pronounced against *de Soto*, (the mate,) *Ruiz*, (the carpenter,) *Boyga*, *Castillio*, *Gargia*, and *Montengro*. But Costa, (the cabin boy,) Ferrier, (the negro) Guzman, Patana, and Velasquez, were declared NOT GUILTY.

After having delivered the verdict of the Jury, the Foreman read to the Court the following recommendation to mercy:

"The sympathies of the Jury have been strongly moved in behalf of *Bernardo de Soto*, on account of his generous, noble, and self sacrificing conduct in saving the lives of more than seventy human beings, constituting the passengers and crew of the ship *Minerva*; and they desire that his case should be presented to the merciful consideration of the Government.

Judge Story replied that the wish of the Jury would be complied with, both by the Court and the prosecuting officer.

The appearance and demeanor of Captain Gibert are the same as when we first saw him; his eye is undimmed, and decision and command yet sit upon his features. We did not discern the smallest alteration of color or countenance when the verdict of the jury was communicated to him; he merely slightly bowed and resumed his seat. With *de Soto* the case was different. He is much altered; has become thinner, and his countenance this morning was expressive of the deepest despondency. When informed of the contents of the paper read by the foreman of the jury, he appeared much affected, and while being removed from the Court, covered his face with his handkerchief. May the recommendation of the jury in favor of this individual be successful. May the 72 lives he has saved plead "trumpet-tongued" in behalf of his own.

Immediately after the delivery of the verdict the acquitted prisoners, on motion of Mr. Hillard, were directed to be discharged, upon which several of the others loudly and angrily expressed their dissatisfaction at the result of the trial. Castillo (a *half-caste*, with an extremely mild and pleasing countenance,) pointed towards heaven, and called upon the Almighty to bear witness that he was innocent; Ruiz uttered some words with great vehemence; and Garcia said "all were in the same ship; and it was strange that some should be permitted to escape while others were punished." Most of them, on leaving the Court uttered some invective against "the *piccaro* who had sworn their lives away."

On Costa, the cabin boy (now nineteen) being declared "Not Guilty," some degree of approbation was manifested by the audience, but instantly checked by the judge, who directed the officers to take into custody, every one expressing either assent or dissent. We certainly think the sympathy expressed in favor of Costa very ill placed, for, although we have not deemed ourselves at liberty to mention the fact earlier, his conduct during the whole trial has been characterized by the most reckless effrontery and indecorum. Even when standing up to receive the verdict of the jury, his face bore an impudent smile, and he evinced the most total disregard of the mercy which had been extended towards him.

The jury were shortly afterwards discharged: the learned judge thanked them for the great patience and attention they had exhibited throughout this painful trial, and hoping that they would find, in the approbation of their fellow citizens, and in the testimony of their own consciences, that reward which always resulted from the performance of an act of duty.

The Court adjourned till Monday next, at ten o'clock.

We deem it proper at the conclusion of this trial to be very explicit in relation to the change of interpreters which took place at a certain stage of the proceedings—Mr. Peyton being substituted for Mr. Badlam. For this end then we state, that the Court were very desirous that Mr. Badlam should continue his services as interpreter, bearing ample testimony to the ability with which he had performed this duty on many previous occasions. Also, that the change was eventually made, principally at Mr. B's own repeated requests, he stating that although well acquainted generally with the Spanish language, he was not conversant with the Spanish naval terms, which could be perfectly known in that, or in fact in *any* language, only by a person accustomed to the sea. Mr. Peyton, as we have before stated, has been many years an officer on board Spanish vessels, and to this circumstance alone is doubtless to be attributed the facility he displayed in communicating with the witnesses and prisoners, and which was of such great service to the Court, the jury, and all concerned.

Since writing the above, we have been given to understand that it is the intention of the Counsel for the defence to move for a new trial.

A Tempest.

NEW YORK POLICE.

Charles Callahan and Daniel Merritt were brought up for abusing Alexander Campbell, of Republican Alley, and breaking the windows of his bed-room, by throwing stones through the same, to the great annoyance of himself and wife, while they were in bed.

'Mary, my dear,' said the husband, as the first volley startled him from his sleep, 'get up and strike a light—there's a dreadful storm without; didn't you hear it thunder!'

'No, my love—how could I hear it, when I was fast asleep!" she replied.

'Why, it fairly shook the house.'

'Did it!' Then I say that a most unfair and clandestine way of robbing me of my sleep; but my dear, what an ugly way you have of waking one up out of one's sleep, when you want one for any one thing. Now do let me go to sleep, and don't for pity's sake wake me up again, if you want me ever so bad, before daylight." So saying, round she turned on her right side—for Mary could never sleep on any side but the right one—and to sleep she went.

Her husband, who had got out of bed, and walked to the window, took an observation of the face of the heavens, and becoming chilled, said, with Richard, 'I'll to my couch, and once more try to sleep her into morning.' He did retire to bed, but not to sleep—he lay on his back cogitating in his mind whether he had not been dreaming about the noise, and muttering to himself,

"————'to sleep,
And by that sleep to say we end this noise;
To sleep—perchance to dream—
Aye, there's the rub—"

'And there's the thunder again,' said he, as a stone smashed one of the windows and fell on the bed.—'Mary, dear, wake up,' said he again to his wife. She awoke and sat up.

'What do you want with me this time, you unreasonable man,' said she to her spouse.

'Why it hails hard,' said he, handing her the stones which had been thrown through the window.

'Hails hard!' said he, handling the stones; 'so hard, it seems, that it hails petrifactions.'

'Why, yes,' said the husband, and I shall be petrified if this continues; but I must try and find it out. He ruminated for a few moments, when, all at once, he exclaimed, 'I've hit it.' Just at that moment, another stone hit him, and he

'Took the measure of an unmade grave'

on the floor. He jumped up—ran out of doors and caught two of the culprits engaged in *performing* the 'Tempest,' outside of his house. The charge was proved against them and they were committed.—*New York Transcript.*

Westward Ho!

The Fredonia Censor announces the arrival of a stage at that place bound west, among whose passengers were three ladies, each with nursling twins. This kind of emigration will soon enable Michigan to claim admission as a State.

In the Newport (Rhode Island,) Republican of the 26th inst. we find the following strange and laconic announcement:

Tuesday evening, Nov. 25.—We have just now learnt from a source entitled to credit, that Avery has made a full and unequivocal confession of the murder of Sarah Maria Cornell-

THE ADVOCATE.

Thursday, December 4, 1834.

☞ ANOTHER DUN. ☜

We make another appeal to the hearts and pockets of our subscribers. We know money is scarce, but we do not believe that there is a single individual subscriber, who cannot afford to pay the paltry sum due us. Men seem to forget that printers cannot live upon air—that their Paper, their Ink, their Journeymen, demand CASH. Our expenses are heavy—honest debts must be paid, and we feel assured that our friends, after this renewed appeal, will not withhold from us the small sums which they can at any time command. By complying with this reasonable request, we will be enabled to pursue our editorial course with invigorated zeal and alacrity.

Marietta Seminary.

The Female Department of this institution has opened, for the winter course of studies, under the care of Miss ELIZA B. WILCOX, of Middlebury, Vermont. Mis W. has been, for some time, engaged in the instruction of youth, and bears the amplest testimonials of character and capability, from the most respectable sources.

Young ladies from a distance, can be accommodated with boarding in respectable families in the town, at from $1,50 to $2,00 per week. The advantages offered at this Seminary, for improvement in the useful branches of education are, we believe, inferior to none in the county.

The HARRISBURG CHRONICLE is enlarged to the imperial size. We wish the enterprising proprietors all success in their career. The Chronicle, by the way, will be published twice a week during the sitting of the Legislature, and will contain reports of all the proceedings of that body. If any of our friends intend taking a Harrisburg paper, for the winter, we can confidently recommend the Chronicle as containing early and faithful accounts of Legislative actions, besides a general and comprehensive statement of every thing that a good newspaper ought to furnish.

What a merry fellow is friend STURTEVANT of the Liverpool Mercury! Nothing obscures the sunshine of his good nature. He is not the man to sink into ill humor and fretfulness, when fortune frowns and his *tobacco pouch* is empty. Witness the following announcement of his departure from his editorial duties:

I am out of money—out of credit—out of tobacco—and *out of the "Mercury"*—in short—out of every thing except good health and spirits—an industrious and economical *rib*—and a little wood, meat, bread, &c. to keep the stove and stomach warm. I should have said considerable to my late patrons to-day, in acknowledgment of past favors and patronage, were it not that I have engaged to clean three clocks—draw two conveyances—administer a dose of assafœtida to *a* patient—defend a *capias against my self*—and attend to other matters 'too tedious to mention.' Next week, I hope to be able to bid farewell to my friends in due and decently style.

Nov. 28, 1834. P. STURTEVANT.

N. B.—I am "TO LET," to any good *democratic* publisher who will give the highest rent. No *Whig* need apply.

The Hudson was frozen over, last week, opposite Bath, between Albany and Troy, though the ice was not thick enough to interrupt the Steam Navigation.

A dreadful fire has occurred at Snowhill, Maryland, by which more than six hundred individuals are deprived of food, clothes and shelter. The approach of winter renders their situation peculiarly distressing. It is a case which calls loudly on the benevolence of those whom Providence has blessed with competence and a home.

Can the citizens of Marietta do any thing to assist the unfortunate sufferers?

The Marietta, Bainbridge, Falmouth, and Portsmouth road is now near completion. We understand that it will be open for travelling in a few days.

We are glad to learn that the Directors intend applying to the Legislatnre for an act to lay rails upon this road, as speedily as possible. It will thus form an important link in the chain of railways which is uniting the most distant parts of the country. All those means which are calculated to increase the rapidity and convenience of conveyance between remote sections of the land, we look upon as an additional means of cement to our Union, and an earnest of the enduring permanence of our present republican institutions. The interchange of civilities, and the well being of commerce will increase in the same ratio that facilities for speedy communication are provided.—Pennsylvania has outstript her sister states in her onward progress in internal improvements, and every year furnishes new proofs of her unremitting ardour in the pursuit of her noble and favourite scheme. The contemplated plan of the Directors of this road will exert a direct and efficient agency in the accomplishment of this general scheme. Its stock will soon yield a handsome interest.

Sergeant ANDREW WALLACE held his levee at New York, at the last accounts. Major Noah says that several young fellows of ninety left their cards for him.

Dr. Antommarchio the medical attendant of Napoleon during his imprisonment on St. Helena, has arrived at New Orleans. He has received much attention from the citizens.

The Manchester and Salford auxiliary Bible Society, held its twenty fourth annual meeting on the 15th of October last. It was stated that the parent, British and Foreign Bible Society, had issued from the Society's depositaries at home during the year 288,191 Bibles and Testaments; from those abroad 105,709; total 393,900 copies of the Scripture.

School Bill.

Thirty-five counties have voted in favor of accepting the Bill, fourteen have accepted in part, and one rejected it unanimously.

The citizens of Pottsville have resolved to assess a tax of $2000, in addition to the amount received from the State, for school purposes.

JACOB KERN has been re-elected Speaker of the Senate, and JAMES THOMSON of Venango, Speaker of the House of Representatives of the State.

The President's Message was delivered to Congress at noon, on Tuesday, and was received in Philadelphia at 10 minutes before eight o'clock that evening.

President's Message.

We have deferred issuing our paper until Friday, for the purpose of enabling us to lay before our readers the abstract of the Message which we have prepared.

The Message opens with a statement of the prosperous condition of the country, and acknowledgements to Providence of the favors conferred upon us.

The question of the Northeastern boundary is not yet settled with Great Britain.

A good understanding exists with the Governments of Austria, Russia, Prussia, Holland Sweden and Denmark. The Queen of Spain has ratified the Convention for the payment of the claims of our citizens arsing since 1819. The Florida archives have not yet been selected and delivered. Our diplomatic relations are about to be resumed with Portugal. The first instalment due under the Convention of indemnity between the two Sicilies, has been received. The treaty of Amity and Commerce with Belgium, which was ready for ratification, has been disavowed by that government as inconsistent with the powers and instructions given to their Minister who negotiated it.

Our relations with the Sublime Porte and the Barbary powers are satisfactory. The message expresses the hope that the governments of South America will soon become settled on favourable and republican principles.—The treaty with Mexico is expected soon to be settled. The appointment of a diplomatic agent to Venezuela is proposed. Representatives have been sent to Central America, Peru, and Brazil. The minister appointed from the Argentine republic has not yet arrived.

The message, after stating the failure of the French Government to comply with the claims of our citizens for the aggressions upon our commerce committed between the years 1800 and 1817, says that the Executive has exhausted all the authority upon the subject with which it is invested, and doubts whether it is the intention of the French Government to carry the treaty into effect. The redress which the message recommends is the seizure of property belonging to the citizens or subjects of France sufficient to pay the debt.

The revenue accruing during the present year will amount to twenty millions, six hundred and twenty-four thousand seven hundred and seventeen dollars, which, with the balance remaining in the Treasury on the 1st of January last, produces an aggregate of thirty-two millions, three hundred and twenty-three dollars. After deducting the expenditures of the year including the public debt, there will be a balance on the 1st of January 1835, of six millions, seven hundred and thirty-six thousand two hundred and thirty-two dollars. The last item of our public debt will be discharged on the first of January, and there will then remain unexpended in the Treasury an effective balance of about four hundred and forty thousand dollars.

After recounting the evil deeds of the U. S Bank, the Message congratulates Congress and the people on the virtue and firmness which they exhibited under their trials. It denounces the open seizure of the dividends of the public stock as a disorganizing and revolutionary measure, and recommends that measures be taken to separate the Government entirely from an institution so mischievous to the public prosperity, and so regardless of the Constitution and laws. It recommends that a law be passed authorising the sale of the public stock; that the provision of the charter requiring the receipt of notes of the Bank in payment of public dues, shall in accordance with the power reserved to Congress, in the 14th section of the Charter, be suspended until the Bank pays to the Treasury the dividends withheld; and that all laws connecting the Government or its officers with the Bank, directly or indirectly, be

repealed; and that the institution be left hereafter, to its own resources and means. It is also recommended that no National Bank be established. The attention of Congress is called to the regulation of the Deposites in the State Banks, by law. It suggests that if the several States shall be induced gradually to reform their Banking systems and prohibit the issue of all small notes, we shall in a few years, with the assistance of the gold coinage, have a currency as sound, and as little liable to fluctuation as any other commercial country.

The army is in a high state of discipline, and sufficient for all necessary purposes. A change is recommended in the Engineer department. The Creek and Seminole Indians are about to be removed. The Cherokees east of the Mississippi have not yet resolved to remove,

Extensive frauds having been discovered in the administration of the present pension system it is recommended that a plan be adopted to look into the original justice of the claims, so far as this can be done under a proper system of regulations, by an examination of the claimants themselves, and by inquiry in the vicinity of their residence, into the history and into the opinion entertained of their revolutionary services, and to ascertain in all cases, whether the original claimant is living, and this by actual personal inspection.

An additional Dry Dock and the construction of Steam Batteries are recommended.

The revenues of the Post Office Department have fallen short of the estimates more than a hundred thousand dollars. This is attributed principally to the increase of free letters growing out of the extension and abuse of the franking privilege. A re-organization of the Department is proposed, with an Auditor and Treasurer of its own, appointed by the President and senate, who shall be branches of the Treasury Department.

Attention is invited to the defects in the Judicial system. Another mode of electing the President and Vice President, and limiting their term of service to either four or six years is recommended. A new building for the Treasury Department is proposed.

The message concludes with the President's reasons for vetoing the Act to improve navigation of the Wabash River, and remarks upon the subject of the appropriation of the funds of the General Government to objects which come more particularly under the Supervision of the individual States.

GOVERNOR'S MESSAGE.

We have also prepared for our readers the following synopsis of the Governor's Message.

After expressions of congratulation and thankfulness for the peace, plenty, and prosperity with which we are favoured, the Governor calls the attention of the Assembly to the late riots which have occurred in Philadelphia and elsewhere, and recommends a revision of the laws regulating the general elections within this Commonwealth.

In pursuance of the act entitled "An act to continue the improvement of the State by Canals and Rail Roads," passed the 5th of April last, $600,000 were awarded to Elihu Chauncey, Esq. of Philadelphia, at his offer of $102 and 58 cents in money for every $100 of stock:—and the residue of said loan, being $1,665,400 was contracted for with the Bank of Pennsylvania at the sum of $105 and 3 cents in money, for every $100 of stock.—Upon the receipt of the last instalment of said loan the state will have realized in premiums, the sum of $99,249 and 62 cents.

A sum sufficient to procure the positive standards of weights and measures, is requested to be appropriated.

The Governor refers to the education Bill passed by the last Legislature, and says it may be defective in some of its details, but thinks the system embodied in it, a most advantageous one. He gives the glory of projecting this grand scheme of general education to the patriots of 1790, who framed the Constitution of the Commonwealth.

He again introduces to the attention of the Legislature the subject of conferring corporate powers, and of voting by proxy at elections for officers. He thinks that all authorized incorporations and monopolies, are a deviation from republican simplicity, and an encroachment on our liberties and that they will, in process of time, raise up within the Commonwealth, an aristocratic combination of powers which will dictate its own laws and put at defiance the government and the people. He thinks it important that the legislation of the State in regard to the increase of banking institutions should be forthwith checked. He proposes that bank notes of a denomination less than ten dollars be gradually withdrawn from circulation, and thereby introduce an increased circulation of the precious metals. He also proposes that restrictions should be imposed upon the banks, both in regard to their circulation and their credits or discounts, neither of which should be allowed to exceed a certain prescribed sum, over and above the amount of capital stock of the institution, much reduced below that now allowed by law; and that a portion of the excess of dividends over a certain per centage to be determined by the legislature upon the amount paid on oach share of stock should be paid into the State Treasury, as an annual equivalent for the privileges conferred, to be applied to the education fund, or such other beneficial public purpose as the Legislature may from time to time direct.

The expenditures of the last fiscal year, ending the first of November last, were 1,560,724 dollars and 71 cents, leaving a balance in the Treasury of 54,092 dollars and 20 cents, of which balance $50,000 were due to the internal improvement fund, from which it had been borrowed; leaving a nett in the Treasury of 4,092 dollars and 20 cents.

The Governor recommends that the Attorney General and his deputies in the city and county of Philadelphia, and all the other counties be vested with authority to collect all taxes due upon collateral inheritances, and that they be also authorized to aid in the apportionment and to enforce the collection of such other branches of the public revenue as may claim their attention—receiving as a compensation for their services a just per centage.

All the public works in the construction of which the State has been engaged for eight years, are so far completed as to admit of transportation throughout the whole extent except second track of the Rail Road across the Allegheny mountain, which is expected to be finished in time for the opening of the Spring navigation. The State has now 720 miles of public improvement, of which 601½ miles consist of Canals and Slack Water Navigation; and 118½ miles are Rail ways. The whole cost of construction of which the Commonwealth will have incurred when all her lines of improvement shall have been entirely finished will amount to the sum of 22,114,915 dollars and 41 cents. So prosperous are these works, and so flattering are the prospects in regard to the future revenues which they will produce, that it is more than probable that after the 25th of March 1836, taxation for these objects will not be required. The actual amount of tolls received within the fiscal year is $323,535 08. The Governor thinks the State is completely placed on the vantage ground in regard to the commerce of the West, and from her own resources that she will take her stand as first in this great confederacy.

The claims of the people of the North and North Western parts of the State, are laid before the Legislature. They wish a connexion with the N. Y. Elmira Canal by an improvement along the North Branch of the Susquehanna, also a route for connecting the Harbor of Erie with the Allegheny River at Pittsburg.

Attention is called to the present Militia system. The Governor thinks effective Legislation on this subject, must commence in Congress.

It is recommended that the seat made vacant in the U. S. Senate, by the resignation of the Hon. William Wilkins, be filled as early as practicable.

The Commissioners appointed to revise the civil code may be expected to report shortly.

An agreement has been concluded and signed by the commissioners appointed on the part of this State and New Jersey, relative to the use of the waters of the Delaware.

There were in the Eastern Penitentiary, on the 1st of November, 200 criminals, 199 males and 1 female. In the Western Penitentiary, on the 21st of November, were 91 criminals. Attention is called to allegations charged against those having the management of the Eastern Penitentiary.

PRICES CURRENT.

	Marietta	*Balt.*	*Phil.*
Flour (wheat)	$4,62½	5,12½	5,25
Rye Flour	300	3,50	3,75
Corn	60	66	66
Wheat	1,00	1,02	1,12
Rye	60	66	66
Oats	28	32	32
Cloverseed	2,75	4,25	4,25
Whiskey	25	30	28
Flaxseed	125	1,60	1,62
Butter	15	"	"
Eggs	8		"

PRICES OF LUMBER.

The following are the prices of the different kinds of Lumber for Sale in this borough, viz:

W. P. Panel Boards Pr. M.	$22,00	$24,00
Do. do. First common " "	from 15,00	to 16,00
Do. do. Second com. " "	$9,00	to 10,00
Do. do. Cullings " "	$6,00	to 7,00
Plank one inch, same rate	"	"
First common yellow pine	$20,00	to 22,00
Second common do do	from $12,00	to 15,00
Shingles 27 inch from $5,00	to	10,00
do. 24 from $5,00	to	7,00
Scantling white Pine from $9,00		to 11,00
Do. Hemlock, from $7,00	to	8,00
Cherry boards from $20,00	to	25,00
Chair Plank, good, $18,00		20,00
Locust posts finished, pr. 100	from $30	to 40,00
Do do rough " "	from $20	to 28,00
Hogshead Staves pr. m. "	from $20	to 25,00
Barrel do " "	from $7	to 9,00
Sawed pine and Hemlock Rails pr. 100 from	$6,	to 8,00

Public Sale.

Will be sold by PUBLIC SALE, on SATURDAY the 6th day of DECEMBER 1834, at the Public house of John J. Libihart, in the borough of Marietta, the following valuable property, viz:

A Lot of Ground No. 60,

fronting on Market Street, in said borough, having thereon erected a commodious TWO STORY

Brick dwelling House.

and a convenient

STOREHOUSE,

together with good stabling, latterly known as the residence of Christian Hertzler. Also at the same time will be sold that extensive and convenient

Warehouse,

and Lot of ground, fronting on the River and extending back to the Canal, situated in that part of the borough commonly called New Haven. Also a *LOT OF GROUND* No. 2, fronting on the River and extending back to the Canal, bounded on the east by the Lot on which the above described Warehouse is erected and on the west by a 15 foot alley. Also, two other

LOTS OF GROUND

fronting on the river and extending back to the Canal, bounded on the east by a 15 foot alley and on the west by a 15 foot alley. Also a

LOT OF GROUND No. 39,

fronting on the River and extending back to the Canal, with a convenient

WAREHOUSE

thereon erected, situated in that part of the borough of Marietta, formerly called Waterford.

The sale of the above described property will take place at 2 o'clock P. M. when terms will be made known by

JOHN HERTZLER, Jr.

Marietta November 13, 1834.

ALSO AT THE SAME TIME & PLACE,

will be disposed of at PUBLIC SALE, the following described

LOT OF GROUND No. 29,

situated in that part of the borough of Marietta called New Haven, measuring on Front street 52 feet 5 inches and extending back 210 feet to sugar alley, upon which is erected a two story

FRAME HOUSE and a convenient *SHOP*,

now in the occupancy of Mrs. Yost.

Terms made known at time of Sale by

FLETCHER WILSON.

Marietta Nov. 13, 1834.

Job Printing

EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

NEW FIRM

Marietta, Pennsylvania.

PATTERSON & SPANGLER,

Having purchased that splendid assortment of Goods, late the property of David Feree, dec'd. beg leave to inform their friends and the public generally, that they HAVE RE-OPENED that establishment, at the OLD STAND, in Market Street, to which they invite the attention of one and all.

As they intend doing a *CASH BUSINESS* they feel assured that they will be enabled to sell Goods LOWER than they can be purchased any where elese in the county. Persons wishing to purchase, will do well to call and examine this splendid stock of Merchandize, among which are the following, ziz:

BLUE, BLACK, BROWN, GREEN, AND ADELAIDE

CLOTHS,

CASSIMERES, of ALL COLORS,

Cantoon and Velvet Cords,

Rouen Cassimeres and Satinetts,

Marseilles Vestings, French and English Bombazines, Irish Linens, Linen Cambrics, Damask table Cloths, Lawns, Gros de Naples, English & French Ginghams, Painted Muslins, French Chintzes, Gauze and Mantua Ribbands, Satin Straw for Bonnets, Bobbinet and Grecian Laces, Bobbinet and Grecian footing, Figured & Plain Book and Cambric Muslins, Hoskin, Linen and Leather Gloves, Silk, Cotton and Woollen Stockings.

CALICOES,

Bleached and Unbleached Muslins,

Also a general assortment of CHOICE

Groceries,

GLASS AND

Queensware,

Hardware,

HOLLOW & CROCKERY WARE, &c.

In short, there is nothing wanting in the assortment in order to render it worthy the patronage of the public.

COUNTRY PRODUCE taken in exchange for all kind of Goods.

Marietta, December 4, 1834.

For Rent

THAT WELL KNOWN

TAVERN HOUSE,

situate at the corner of Front and Bank streets, in the borough of Marietta, near Baker's Lumber Yard. The house is

Two Stories High,

with THREE LARGE ROOMS on the first floor, with a *KITCHEN ANNEXED*, and FOUR large rooms on the second, a never failing well of water, with a pump at the front door, good and roomy stabling and sheds, together with

TWO LOTS OF GROUND,

every thing in good repair. This property has for many years been occupied as a *TAVERN*, and is an excellent stand, being at the Canal Bridge, which makes it very convenient for River and Canal trade.

It will be rented for one or more years. Those desirous of occupying a profitable stand for business, will please make early application to the owner, residing on the premises.

LEWIS LEADER.

Marietta, December 14, 1834.

NOTICE.

Will be Published once in 30 Years.

Know all men by this *Notice*, that are *INDEBTED* to me, that they must make payment on or before the first day of January, 1835, without respect to persons, if they do not, I shall most assuredly bring suit, and that in the right way. I know one thing, that is, if I do not pay my debts, they will row me up Salt River, or some other confined place. I am determined to make both ends meet. No hard thoughts Gentlemen.

SAMUEL D. MILLER.

Marietta, Dcember 4, 1834.

Notice.

All persons having demands against the estate of John Murray, *deceased*, late of the borough of Marietta, are requested to hand in their claims, on or before Monday the 15th day of December, 1834, and all persons indebted, are requested to make payment on or before that time to

CHARLES MURRAY,
Administrator.

Notice.

All persons indebted to the estate of JOHN LEBER, deceased, late of Marietta, in any manner, are requested to come forward and discharge the same, on or before the first day of January, 1835, and all persons having claims against the estate, will present them immediately, duly authenticated for settlement to the undersigned Executors.

HENRY SULTZBACH,
JACOB KAUFFMAN,
JOHN PAULES.

Marietta, December 4, 1834.

Notice.

Is hereby given to all persons indebted to the estate of GEORGE REINHART, deceased, late of the borough of Marietta, in any manner, are requested to come forward and settle the same, on or before the first day of January 1835, and all persons having claims against the estate, will hand them in immediately, duly authenticated for settlement, to

HENRY SULTZBACH,
CHRISTIAN GROH.
Executors.

Marietta December 4, 1834.

SCHOOL LAW.

At a meeting of the Citizens of East Donegal township, on Saturday the 22d of November, 1834, in the village of Maytown, the vote was taken for the township appropriation and carried in the affirmative, without a dissenting voice, the township appropriation is two thousand four hundred dollars.

It is expected the Law will go into operation the beginning of January 1835.

JOHN M. WHITEHILL,
President of the board of School Directors of East Donegal.

November 27, 1834.

Notice to SPORTSMEN.

A FOX will be let run at the Cross Roads near Mountjoy, Lancaster county, at the Public House of James Scott, on SATURDAY the 6th day of December, 1834, all Sportsmen are invited to attend. If the first Fox makes no chase, there will be another let run, on the same day.

JAMES SCOTT.

November 27, 1834.

Wanted Immediately!

IN LEWISTOWN, Mifflin Co. Pa.

NINE or TEN, JOURNEYMEN SHOEMAKERS, to whom good wages and constant employment will be given, apply to

THOMAS FOSTER.

Lewistown Nov. 24, 1834.—Nov. 27.

Stray Steer.

Came to the Plantation of the subscriber residing in East Donegal township, near the village of Maytown, on Tuesday the 7th day of October, 1834, a

WHITE and Brown SPOTTED STEER,

supposed to be about 4 years old.

The owner is desired to come forward prove his property, pay charges, and take him away otherwise he will be disposed of according to law.

NICHOLAS PECK.

November 27, 1834.

NOTICE.

ALL PERONS INDEBTED to the estate of DAVID FERREE, late Merchant, of the borough of Marietta, either by *BOND, NOTE, or BOOK ACCOUNT*, are requested to come forward and discharge the same, on or before the *FIRST DAY OF JANUARY*, 1835. All persons having CLAIMS against the ESTATE, will please present them *immediately*, duly authenticated for settlement, to the undersigned *Administrators*.

JAMES MEHAFFEY, and
DAVID RINEHART.

Marietta November 20, 1834.

☞ The *United States Gazette, Philadelphia*, will please insert the above notice, three times in the daily paper once a week, and send bill to this office for collection.

Removal.

The subscriber has removed his Office to a house in Market Street, in the Borough of Marietta, between Mr. A. Cassel's and Mr. Inhoff's stores, where he will continue to act as a Justice of the peace, and Scrivener. He will execute all instruments of writing in his line that is entrusted to him, with accuracy and despatch. From his long experience, he hopes to give general satisfaction.

ROBERT KING.

Marietta, November 6th, 1834.

Stray Steer.

Came to the premises of the subscriber, residing in West Donegal township, about two months since, a

Brown Steer

with a white head, and two white feet, between two and three years old. The ownor is requested to come forward prove property and pay charges and take him away, otherwise he will be sold according to law.

JACOB SHARER.

November 13, 1834.

PRIVATE SALE

Will be sold at Private Sale,

A Lot of Ground,

containing one Acre and a half, in the village of Maytown, Donegal township, Lancaster county, on the road leading to Marietta. The improvements are, a large and commodious

Two Story Log House,

weatherboarded, a pump of water, good Stabling, and other necessary outbuildings. The property is now in the occupancy of Henry Gibb as a Tavern Stand.

An indisputable title and possession will be given on the first of April next.

For terms apply to

GEORGE FERREE, Maytown,

or to the subscriber near Lampeter Square,

MARTIN MUSSER.

November 6th 1834.

Attention

DONEGAL RANGERS.

The Court of Appeal will sit on Saturday evening, the 6th of December, at early candle lighting, at the house of David Cassel, jr.

By order.

Marietta, Dec. 4, 1834.

A CARD.

MR. PEARCE,

Teacher of Grammar.

Proposes to give a course of Lectures on English Grammar, in MR. SIMPSON'S SCHOOL ROOM. Terms $3. Eighteen Lectures will complete the course. Two Lectures will be given on WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY of each week. Lectures to commence at half past 6 in the evening.

Mr. P. is confident from his experience in teaching and the decided superiority of his method of imparting instruction, that he can impart a knowledge of the English language to adult persons, who may be attentive, in one course of Lectures. Should he fail to give satisfaction in any case, no charge will be made, unless it shall appear that the failure was the result on the part of the pupil. Mr. P. hopes that those who wish to obtain a knowledge of their own language, will give his system of instruction a trial.

Marietta, November 6, 1834.

N. B. Persons wishing to take a course of Lectures, will be good enough to call at this Office, in the absence of Mr. Pearce, where subscriptions will be received.

LECTURES are also given in COLUMBIA on Monday, Tuesday and Friday evenings.

Legislative Proceedings.

HARRISBURG CHRONICLE.

The approaching session of the General Assembly of Pennsylvania promises to be one of unusual interest. The exciting questions of the last sittings of the Legislature of the Union and of the State have been settled by a decisive vote of the people of Pennsylvania, in which they have proclaimed their unshaken confidence in the Administrations of *Jackson and Wolf*. But a Governor of the State is to be elected in 1835, and a President of the United States in 1836, and it requires but little acquaintance with human nature to predict, that the contests for these high stations will enlist the talents and the zeal that are naturally and rightfully exercised in a free government, where a difference of opinion upon men and measures will always exist. These matters are adverted to, because the *National and State Legislatures* are the theatres upon which the game for power is played, and the proceedings of those bodies are, therefore, full of interest to the humble and unaspiring citizen, whose only wish is give an enlightend and honest vote at elections, and thereby to perpetuate the free institutions for which the sages and heroes of the revolution risked and suffered so much, and which have for more than half a century been preserved inviolate. Hence every citizen ought to possess a fair, faithful and impartial report of the proceedings of Congress, but more particularly of the Legislature of his own State, and such a report will be furnished in the columns of the HARRISBURG CHRONICLE, during the session of 1834–5, which will commence at Harrisburg on the FIRST TUESDAY OF DECEMBER, 1834.

A competent Reporter has been engaged for the House of Representatives, and one of the Editors will attend personally in the Senate. No industry shall be wanting to furnish our patrons with a pretty full account of all that may be *said* and *done* by their Representatives at the coming session: For the purpose of doing this more in detail than heretofore, an ENLARGEMENT of the *Chronicle* will take place at the opening of the session.

As many of our yearly subscribers, as well as those who take the *Chronicle* during the session of the Legislature, reside at a distance from the Seat of Government, it is often very difficult to make collections. We, therefore, request subscribers, yearly or for the session, to accompany the amount of subscription with the *cash*, for the remittance whereof, their Representatives in the General Assembly, affords a *safe* medium.

TERMS:

For the Session alone, (twice a week) in advance, $2 00
For the whole year, in advance, 3 00

☞ Persons furnishing *six subscribers*, and enclosing TEN DOLLARS, shall have a *seventh copy* forwarded regularly for their trouble.

HUGH HAMILTON & SON.

Harrisburg, Nov. 3, 1834.

New Goods.

The subscribers respectfully inform their friends and the public in general, that they have received and are now opening at their STORE in MARIETTA, a new and splendid assortment of

Fall and Winter Goods,

consisting of

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, Satinetts, Marinees, Circassians &c.

Also a splendid assortment of PRINTS, MARINO and Thibat

Shawls and Handkerchiefs,

together with a general assortment of

Groceries,

QUEENSWARE,

Hardware, &c. all of which they are determined to sell at reduced prices.

MEHAFFEY & LAW.

Marietta, October 23, 1834

P. S. They have also received and have now on hands a supply of fresh

MACKEREL

and SUPERFINE FLOUR, which they offer at the lowest cash prices.

ALSO

STOVES

OF VARIOUS SIZES AND PATTERNS.

CAUTION.

Whereas my Wife ESTHER, has left my Bed and Board, without any just cause, I therefore warn all persons against trusting or harboring her on my account, as I am determined not to pay one cent of her contracting after this date.

JOHN S. WHITE.

West Donegall township Oct. 23, 1834.

LUMBER Yard.

In the Eastern part of Marietta.

J. GROSH.

GRATEFUL for past favors, informs his old customers, and a generous public, that he still continues to keep on hand and at his old stand, LUMBER of every description, among which are.

White and Yellow Pine Boards,

and Plank, 30 and 24 inch Shingles, Joists Rafters and Scantling from 10 to 40 feet long and from 3 by 4 to 7 by 8 inches thick.

Hewed Timbe.

of several lengths and sizes. Ready made and rough Locust Post, Pine and Hemlock Rails, Hogshead and Barrel Staves.

Also STONE COAL, of the best quality by the ton. All of which he is determined to sell low for CASH, or approved short credits.

Marietta, July 18, 1833.

Lumber YARD.

THE SUBSCRIBER respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has in addition to his former stock of lumber a large assortment of long timber, Joist, Scantling, and Rafters; Timber from 10 to 50 feet in length, Joist from 10 to 22 feet, scantling from 10 to 24 feet, Rafters from 10 to 27 feet, all of which he offers for sale at the current prices—between two and three hundred thousand Shingles at a reduced price.

JAMES MEHAFFEY.

Marietta, Jan. 31, 1833.

A. M. Beatty,

AUCTIONEER and VENDUE CRIER.

Respectfully informs the people generally both in Town and Country, that he continues to attend to the above business and may be found by inquiring of *Samuel McKinney* in Front Street Marietta.

References as to capacity enquire of

WILLIAM CHILD,
SAMUEL HOPKINS.
JOHN H. GOODMAN,.

October 12, 1833.

COFFEE HOUSE HOTEL.

No. 38, South Street, Baltimore.

THE SUBSCRIBER thankful for the encouragement that he has received, from his friends and the public since he commenced the above establishment, respectfully informs them that he still continues at the same place, and hopes by his attention to the comforts of his Guests to merit a share of their patronage.

JOHN S. BAKER.

March 7, 1833.

GOODS

selling off at first cost for cash.

The subscribers having determined to close their business in this place as soon as possible, would call the attention of the public to their extensive assortment of MERCHANDIZE which they are now offering for sale at first cost. C. HERTZLER & WILSON.

Marietta Sept. 5th, 1833.

Notice.

ALL persons in any way indebted to the subscribers are hereby respectfully notified to come forward and discharge their respective accounts immediately, or abide with the consequences. ALSO persons having claims against the firm are requested to present them for settlement.

HERTZLER & WILSON.

Sept. 5. 1833

Dissolution of Partnership.

The co-partnership in the Hatting business, heretofore conducted under the firm of "BARR and CASSEL," of Marietta, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Those having claims against the firm are requested to present their accounts for payment to A. N. Cassel, and all those indebted to the firm are required to make payment to said Cassel, who is authorized to receive all outstanding debts due the firm.

JOHN BARR,
A. N. CASSEL.

Marietta, January 4th, 1834.

A. N. CASSEL,

Respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has taken, and will continue the Hatting establishment heretofore conducted under the firm of Barr and Cassel.

January 4, 1834.

HARDWARE, Drugs, Paints, Oils and DYE STUFFS.

The subscriber still continues to keep, and has on hand a good supply of

DRUGS, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, DYE STUFFS, AND SHOP FURNITURE,

which he offers on the best terms to those who will favor him with their custom.—Also, a general supply of

PATENT MEDICINES, GROUND SPICES Mahogony Veneires, Swaim's Celebrated Panacea,

for the cure of Scrofula or King's Evil, Mercurial diseases, Rheumatism and all disorders arising from a bad state of the blood; this medicine has been recommended by the best Physicians of Philadelphia. All orders will be thankfully received and particular pains taken that no accidents or mistakes may occur. A liberal discount will be allowed to Physicians and wholesale dealers.

J. T. ANDERSON,

Marietta, Jan. 23, 1834.

WINDOW SASH.

Cheap Window Sash of every size and description for sale by

J. Grosh.

Marietta Sept. 11, 1834

REPUBLIC OF LETTERS.

Is the title of a new Weekly Paper, devoted to the re-publication of the standard works of the best writers.

It is well printed on paper of the finest quality made entirely of linen; each number contains sixteen 4to. pages, making one volume of 833 pages per annum.

It will be sent by mail to any part of the U. States or Canada, upon the proprietor receiving THREE DOLLARS per annum, post paid.

Nos. 1 and 2 the Man of Feeling, by Mackenzie, and the Vicar of Wakefield, by Goldsmith; Nos. 3 and 4, Tales of the Hall, by the Rev. G. Crabbe; No. 5, commences the letters of Lady Mary Wortley Montague. There will be no abridgement of the work of any author.

WILLIAM PEARSON,
Proprietor, 115 Fulton Street, N. Y.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

Republic of Letters.

Under this title, Mr. William Pearson of his city, has commenced an enterprize which we really think deserviug of very great success. It is a publication which, in the shape of a quarto newspaper or Magazine, is intended to furnish the public with a copy of a great number of the most approved and elegant works of English literature. The publication contains 16 pages quarto, and is somewhat larger than the London weekly Magazine. The paper on which it is printed is not merely beautiful to the eye, but is of the very best quality and sized, so that one may write on it without blotting. The typography is at once neat and legible; and the whole style of the execution has far more the appearance of London than New York. To show the reader at what a cheap rate a libray may be procured through the means of this publication, we may mention that the first number contains the whole of Mackenzie's Man of Feeling and a fourth part o Goldsmith's Vicar of Wakefield; for all which the price is *sixpence*. From what we know respecting this novel and laudable enterprise, we have the greatest confidence that the selections of works for the Republic of Letters will always be submitted to the decision of gentlemen of such standing in literature, as to ensure that only the worthiest productions will find a place in it."—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

"We have intended, as each successive number appeared, to notice this judicious publication. To those who are not apprised of the plan upon which it is conducted, it is merely necessary to observe, that it is a weekly issue of a beautifully printed quarto sheet at *six cents* a number containing one or more octavo volumes. When it is added 'The man of feeling,' and 'The Vicar of Wakefield,' two of the finest classics in our language, may thus be had for the sum of 12½ cents, it will be seen, that both from the true taste and liberality with which it is conducted, there can be no publication which promise better to diffuse abroad a knowledge of the models of polite literature than the Republic of Letters. The last number published contains "The Tales of the Hall" by Crabbe, one of the most vigorous of modern writers. His style indeed, though strikingly original, is often overdone; and his subjects are of so coarse a character as frequently to leave a harsh and unpleasant impression upon the reader but there is ever a truth to nature in her humblest guise, which renders his minute delineations and skillful dissections of character invaluable."—*N. Y. Advertiser.*

We have before us the first numbers of the Republic Letters, a publication of the design and shape of which the reader may remember we took some notice several weeks ago. In these three numbers, each of sixteen small quarto pages, are contained the whole of Mackenzie's Man of Feeling, the whole of the Vicar of Wakefield, and more than half of Crabbe's best work, the Tales of the Hall.—These works in the ordinary shape occupy four or five duodecimo volumes, and could not be procured at from less than three to five dollars. In the Republic of Letters they occupy three numbers of a paper of the size of this Journal, as folded for delivery, and are sold at the prodigious low price of eighteen cents. This is making literature cheap indeed, and depriving poverty of all excuse for ignorance. And let it not be supposed that this extraordinary cheapness is attained by printing the work on poor materials. On the contrary, the typography is uncommonly beautiful, and the paper is of a quality much superior to what is commonly used in book printing even the best Boston Editions. It is as white as snow, is composed either wholly, or in great part, of linen, and may be written upon as smoothly and fluently as the sheet on which we are inditing this article, which is on Gilpin's best."—*Eve. Post.*

"A weekly publication, bearing the above title, has been undertaken by Mr. Pearson. The design of the work is to place in the hands of all, the old standard works, which are now generally referred to as the acme of polite literature; a course of reading, particularly followed by those desirous of inculcating a correct taste. The undertaking is deserving, and should meet with a liberal patronage.—Each number contains 16 pages of closely printed matter, the typographical execution of which, is unsurpassed; the price is only sixpence—being by far the cheapest, as well as most useful publication that has yet appeared. The present number contains Mackenzie's Man of Feeling, and part of Goldsmith's Vicar of Wakefield."—*Evening Star.*

"Under this title, Mr. William Pearson has commenced a Weekly Periodical, which is certainly the cheapest that ever came to our notice. The first number contains Mackenzie's Man of Feeling, and one fourth of the Vicar of Wakefield, the price of which is but six cents. The fifty two numbers, or the years publication, will, at this rate, contain some fifty or sixty of the best works in the English language, and cost but three dollars.—The paper and typography are besides excellent."—*Courier and Enquirer.*

Proprietors of Papers who will give this entire advertisement three insertions, will be allowed a copy of the work for one year.

October 2, 1834.

CAUTION.

Whereas my Wife ESTHER, has left my Bed and Board, without any just cause, I therefore warn all persons against trusting or harboring her on my account, as I am determined not to pay one cent of her contracting after this date.

JOHN S. WHITE.

West Donegall township Oct. 23, 1834.

LIBHART'S HOTEL

and Stage Office.

Corner of Gay & Front Streets, Marietta.

THE Subscriber returns his thanks to a generous public for the favors he has hitherto received, and respectfully announces to his customers and others, that he still continues to occupy that well known stand—the house has lately undergone considerable repairs, improvements and alterations, so as to render it more completely a home for the traveller.

The house is spacious and contains twenty-four rooms, two of which are private Parlors, and fitted up in good style for the accommodation of private parties. The above establishment enjoys one of the most advantageous situations in the place, being located in the centre of business, and commands a fine prospect of the river and its scenery.

The subscriber intends devoting his unremitted personal exertions in conducting the above establishment, and hopes by this assiduity and attention to merit that patronage so liberally extended to him heretofore, and for which he hereby makes his most grateful acknowledgements.

B. LIBHART.

Feb. 7, 1833.

James Noble,

Auctioneer and Vendue Crier

Offers his services to the people both in town and country, and would be thankful for a share of public patronage.

References as to capability, enquire of

BENJAMIN LIBHART,
RIEB & LIBHART,
JOH FISHER.

Marietta November 30, 1833.

Legislative Proceedings.

HARRISBURG CHRONICLE.

The approaching session of the General Assembly of Pennsylvania promises to be one of unusual interest. The exciting questions of the last sittings of the Legislature of the Union and of the State have been settled by a decisive vote of the people of Pennsylvania, in which they have proclaimed their unshaken confidence in the Administrations of *Jackson and Wolf.* But a Governor of the State is to be elected in 1835, and a President of the United States in 1836, and it requires but little acquaintance with human nature to predict, that the contests for these high stations will enlist the talents and the zeal that are naturally and rightfully exercised in a free government, where a difference of opinion upon men and measures will always exist. These matters are adverted to, because the *National and State Legislatures* are the theatres upon which the game for power is played, and the proceedings of those bodies are, therefore, full of interest to the humble and unaspiring citizen, whose only wish is give an enlightend and honest vote at elections, and thereby to perpetuate the free institutions for which the sages and heroes of the revolution risked and suffered so much, and which have for more than half a century been preserved inviolate. Hence every citizen ought to possess a fair, faithful and impartial report of the proceedings of Congress, but more particularly of the legislature of his own State, and such a report will be furnished in the columns of the HARRISBURG CHRONICLE, during the session of 1834–5, which will commence at Harrisburg on the first Tuesday of December, 1834.

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For the whole year, in advance, 3 00

☞ Persons furnishing *six subscribers*, and enclosing ten dollars, shall have a *seventh copy* forwarded regularly for their trouble.

HUGH HAMILTON & SON.

Harrisburg, Nov. 3, 1834.

Dissolution of Partnership.

The partnership heretofore existing between ESTERLE and CAROTHERS, Clock and Watch makers, Marietta, was dissolved on the first day of January last, by mutual consent.—Those having claims against said firm are requested to present them to G. K. Carothers for payment, and those indebted will please make payment to him.

JOHN ESTERLE.
G. K. CAROTHERS.

Marietta, February 22, 1834.

The subscriber informs his friends and the public that he has removed to the house lately occupied by J. Graybill, Esq. where he will continue the business of

Watch and Clock Making,

in its various branches. An assortment of *JEWELRY, WATCHES AND TIME-PIECES* will be constantly kept on hand.

GEORGE K. CAROTHERS.

Marietta, April 17, 1834.

READY MADE CLOTHING.

The Subscribers offer for sale at their Store-room, a general assortment of ready made Clothing, consisting of

Coats, Vests, Pantaloons, and Shirts,

All of which they will dispose of at first Cost for Cash.

C. Hertzler & Wilson.

Marietta, May 10, 1834.

Job Printing

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION
EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

Drug Store.

DR. J. GLATZ,

Respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has just received, at his old stand, in Market Street, a fresh assortment of

DRUGS, MEDICINES, Paints, Dye Stuffs, and Oils.

Swaims Panacea, Albrights Columbian Syrup, Dr. Elijah Pratt's artificial Nipple's Mile of Roses, Chlorine tooth wash, concentrated solution of Chloride of Soda, Indian Dye, for coloring hair. Lucifer Matches, Bear's Oil, Macasser Oil, Pomatum, Lavender water, Cologne Water, Hacquins volatile aromatic smelling Salt, &c. &c.

Also, a large and general assortment of

WINDOW GLASS,

All of which, he will sell at reduced prices

Marietta, August 14, 1834.

Removal.

ASHBEL GREEN, JR.

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Columbia, Pa.

Has removed his office, to his residence in Second, between Locust and Walnut Streets.

A. G. Jr. will attend at Marietta on every Thursday, for the transaction of business, and may be found at Libhart's Hotel.

Columbia. June 12, 1834.

Removal.

JOHN FULTZ, TAILOR.

Respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has removed his Shop, from front street to his residence in Market Street, 6 doors above J. Bahn's and directly opposite W. McClure, where all work entrusted to him will be attended to with neatness and despatch.

Marietta, August 7, 1834.

Second year of

PARLEYS MAGAZINE.

The unexampled success of this juvenile Work, which now circulates into every state and territory of the Union, has encouraged the publishers to renewed exertions in making it all that judicious Parents could reasonably expect for the amusement and instruction of Youth.

It is important to remark, that this Magazine has become a great favorite in Schools, and that judicious Parents and Teachers have discovered that its interesting matter, its spirited and appropriate engravings its entire novelty, added to the circumstance of its coming every fortnight fresh from the Press, in convenient and beautiful numbers, have all conspired to render it unusually attractive to young readers. It is read with avidity and pleasure; and the object of school education, so far as it relates to reading understandingly, acquiring at the same time valuable portions of knowledge, and an enduring taste for reading, is better accomplished by this interesting periodical, than by any means hitherto attempted.

There are now schools in every part of the country that take some twenty, some thirty, some forty, and some as many as sixty copies of this Magazine; and the Teachers, one and all, recommend its use and importance in the most unequivocal manner, and are exerting themselves to increase its circulation.

To such as are yet unacquainted with Parley's Magazine, we would state some of the interesting topics that it presents.

I. Natural History—Of beasts, birds, fishes, reptiles, insects; plants, flowers, trees; the human frame, &c.

II. Biography—Especially of the Young.

III. Geography—Accounts of places, manners, customs, &c.

IV. Travels and Voyages, in various parts of the world.

V. Lively descriptions of the Curiosities of *Nature and Art*,—in each of the U. States and in other countries.

VI. Lessons on Objects that daily surround Children in the Parlor, Nursery, Garden, &c.

Accounts of Trades and Employments.

VII. Particular Duties of the Young—to Parents, Teachers, Brothers, Sisters, &c.

VIII. Bible Lessons and Stories.

IX. Narratives—Such as are well authenticated; Original Tales.

X. Parables, Fables, and Proverbs. where the moral is obvious and excellent.

XI. Poetry—Adapted to the youthful capacity and feelings.

XII. Intelligence—Embracing Accounts of Juvenile Books, Societies, and Remarkable Occurrences.

Many of the above Subjects are illustrated by numerous and beautiful Engravings, prepared by the best Artists and selected not only with a view to *adorn* the work, but to improve the Taste, cultivate the Mind, and raise the affections of the young to appropriate and worthy Objects. We would make them better children, better brothers, better sisters, better pupils, better associates, and, in the end, better citizens.

This Magazine comes out every other Saturday, and is sent to any part of the United States, by mail. Price, $1 a year, in advance. Six copies for $5; 20 copies for $15; or 25 quarterly parts for $5. Postage three quarters of a cent, if under 100 miles, one cent and a quarter only, for the greatest distance.

LILLY, WAIT, & CO.,
Publishers 121, *Washington St.* Boston.

Subscriptions received at this office.

Noitce.

I hereby forewarn all persons from shooting on my Farm. I am determined to prosecute every person, who after this notice, trespasses in any manner on my property.

FRANCES EVANS.

Donegal Sept. 18, 1834.

Notice to Gunners.

The public are warned against HUNTING on the property of the subscriber in York co. Those trespassing after this notice, will be dealt with acording to law.

CHRISTIAN KEESEY.

York co. July 31, 1834.

Removal.

P. J. GORNER

Respectfully informs the citizens of the Borough of Marietta and the public in general that he has removed his

Chair Manufactory

to the new building lately built by James Steele, in the Market Square, next door to J. J. Libhart's Eagle Hotel, where he has on hand a general assortment of finished

Windsor Chairs, Settees, &c.

all of which he will dispose of on reasonable terms for *cash*.

Marietta, April 17, 1834.

Dissolution of Partnership.

This day was dissolved the partnership in the Tailoring business, known under the firm of RATHVON and McCLELLAND; all persons indebted to the firm are requested to make payment to Simon S. Rathvon immediately, and all persons having claims against the firm are requested to present their claims to S. S. Rathvon for payment.

S. S. RATHVON,
SAMUEL McCLELLAND.

Marietta, September 22, 1834.

Tailoring.

S. S. RATHVON respectfully informs his old customers and the public generally, that he has taken the shop into his own hands, and is now prepared to execute work in all its various branches.

Marietta, September 25, 1834.

Type Foundry.

C. SHERMAN and SAMUEL ECKLIN having purchased the Type foundry established by the late J. HOWE, have entered into partnership, for the purpose of carrying on the manufactory of types, under the firm of S. ECKLIN & Co.

We intend keeping on hand a large assortment of type, especially those kinds most used, which will enable us to supply orders with the least possible delay; and have now for sale a large quantity of the best quality, (stock purchased from the estate of J. Howe,) and intend to make immediate additions to it.

S. Ecklin & Co. are now prepared to receive orders for founts of every description, from Pearl to 22 lines Pica, including a variety of Ornamental Letter. We offer for sale, also, an assortment of Cuts, Dashes, Brass Rule, and other ornaments, of which specimens will be forwarded to Printers as soon as they can be prepared.

Such improvements as the wants of the trade and taste may require, will receive the earliest attention at this establishment.

Printing Presses of every description, Printing Ink of the most approved qualities, Composing Sticks, Brass and Common Galleys, Chases, Imposing Stones, Paper and Press Boards, Standing Presses, furniture, together with a complete assortment of all articles used in a Printing Office, will be kept constantly on hand.

Small founts, suitable for book-binders, may be had when called for.

Orders from all parts of the Union will be promptly and most carefully attended to, and particularly in supplying *sorts* for all founts furnished by our predecessor.

We respectfully solicit a share of public patronage. To the former patrons of this foundry, we deem it sufficient to say, that they will be as well and as promptly served as heretofore, should they be disposed to favor us with their orders. The business of the Foundry will be conducted under the following firm and by the same person who was in fact the type founder in Mr. Howe's foundry.

S. ECKLIN & CO.

Corner of Crown and Callowhill Streets.

October 9th, 1834.

List of Letters

Remaining in the Post Office at Marietta, Lancaster county, Pa. October 1, 1834.

A

Agnew James, Armstrong David.

B

Bathoff Nancy Mrs., Buther Christian, Bucher Joseph, Bable Johannas 2, Bodinstadt Eliza, Bower Frederick.

C

Caracher Geo., Cox Jacob, Christian Alex.

F

Faxon A. H., Farren John.

G

Gilmore Sarah, Gorden John 3, Goshen Isaac, Gibe Peter.

H

Hertzler Jacob, Hogentogler Joseph jr. Harkins Neil, Harkins Dennis 3, Haughey A. Margarett, Hertzler John, Hershey Andrew.

J

Jones Hiram.

K

Kane James.

L

Lutz Elizabeth 2.

M

Martin Jno., McElroy Edward, Mulland Wm., McCollum Dennis, Maddison B. John, McElroy Wm.

R

Reed Isaac, Riddle J., Rigstone John; Ralston David, Rodgers B. John.

S

Shenk John, Stibgens Jacob, Sultzbauch Catharine, Smith Fanny Mrs., Staughel Jacob, Sutherland Agness, Smith B. James, Scott James,

T

Tung Mathias.

V

Volmer Christian

W

Wentling M. Augusta, Willis Henry, Whitehill Mary Mrs.

Z

Zook Noah, Zublin A.

J. GLATZ, *Post Master.*

Marietta October 2, 1834.

List of Letters

Remaining in the Post Office at Maytown, Lancaster county, October 1st. 1834.

George Bondel, Joseph Bucher, William Brown 2, Dr. George Reich, Abraham Hagenbarger, Mary Graff, Margaret McCalla, Joseph Neisley, Jacob Horst, John S. Brenneman, Henry Shock, John Smith, John Gephart, Barbara Klugh, Frederick Sherbone.

GEORGE FERREE, P. M.

Maytown October 9, 1834